

# Provincial Library Taber Free Press

VOL. 2, NO. 2

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1908

\$1.50 YEARLY

**Drs. Lang & Leech**  
Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs  
Consultations: 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8  
H. Lang, M.D. West second st. north.  
W. Leech, M.D. 2nd door E Union hotel.  
Offices Douglas Block

**R. P. Wallace, B.C.L.**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public  
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships  
Bank Loans and Insurance

**DORIC LODGE, U. D.**  
A. F. & A. M., G. R. A.

Meets Tuesday or before the full moon in the Masonic Hall, Main Street. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.

J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.  
A. P. VEALE, Sec. Y.

**TABER LODGE**  
No. 23

Meets every Thursday Evening in Douglas Block, Main St., at 8 o'clock. Visiting Brethren always welcome.

WM. McALLISTER, N.G.  
T. BULLOCK, R.S.

**W. BRUSH CRUBB**  
Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident  
Reeves Traction Engines.  
REAL ESTATE

**Hanson & Birch**  
Plastering Contractors  
Estimates given for all classes of work. All work done in a satisfactory manner.

**George A. Clappett**  
AUCTIONEER, VALUATOR AND APPRAISER  
TABER, ALBERTA  
Commissions and Concessions promptly attended to. Cattle and Farm Stock a specialty. Office at the Taber Hotel. Box 17

**McLellan & McIntyre**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITHS  
Practical Horsehoopers  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Shop Opposite Reliance Trading Co

For Acre Building Lots and a limited amount of Farm Land on the  
**Johnson Addition,**  
near the Canada West Coal Co.'s Mine, Taber.

SEE  
**JARON JOHNSON**  
OR  
**FRANK JOHNSON, Agent**  
EASY TERMS

**THE Leading Hardware House.**

Call and See some of our SEASONABLE GOODS, such as BIRD-AMMERS, FOOT-WEARERS, CARPET SWEEPERS, HARNESSES, WHIPS, BOOTS, GLOVES, HORSE BLANKETS, HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, ETC.  
We Lead in Paint:  
Try the ARCTUM, the Water-proof Paint, on your roofs, tanks and any place affected by water-garanteed.

**J. W. HILL & SON.**

**Ervin & Todd**

**Lime and Farm Machinery**

## THE Character Ball.

### Most Successful Dance of the Season

The character ball which took place last Friday night in the Opera House ranks as the most interesting social event of the season. The costumes worn evinced the fact that much time and pain had been expended in their preparation. Some of the costumes were elaborate in the extreme, and were evidently gotten up at considerable expense. Others, though not so gorgeous, were very becoming.

The costumes of Mr. Robbins was the uniform he wore on active service in South Africa. Harry Williams as Romeo excited much comment for the elaborateness of his costume. Many others might be mentioned, and altogether it was a gay scene to witness. Gallant courtiers of the time of Henry VIII. mingled with twentieth century hoboes, while pretty flower girls, huntresses and nurses danced with clowns and knights and soldiers.

The task of the judges was no enviable one, as it was extremely hard to choose between the many excellent ones.

In addition to those in costume a large number of onlookers were present and greatly enjoyed the magnificent spectacle.

It was announced that a fancy dress ball would be held on the 24th of May, and no doubt it will prove to be another brilliant affair.

Pearson and A. Long, Old Maids; Mr. MacPherson, Tennis Player; Harry Williams, Romeo; A. P. Vea, Courtier; Henry VIII.; S. Wing, Hobo; L. Westlake, Clown; Job Llewellyn, Hobo; Mr. Huntrods, Artillery-man.

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## Dry Farming

Professor A. Atkinson, of the Montana Agricultural College, gave a most interesting and instructive address on "Dry Farming" at the Seed Fair in Lethbridge. In introducing his subject he said that he was convinced that dry farming would have a large place in the agriculture of Alberta. The system of dry farming was a real thing, not an impracticable fad. In Nebraska, Colorado and other states that a few years ago were desolate because the farmers were burnt out the land was now selling for from \$50 to \$70 an acre because the system had been worked to produce crops.

The key-note of the whole system is the conservation of the moisture. One inch of rainfall on an acre of land means a fall of 112 tons. It takes 1,500 lbs. of water to produce a pound of wheat. So that an inch of water means a production of two and one-half bushels of wheat. In Southern Alberta the average rainfall is about 17 inches, so that, if all the moisture could be saved, the yield would be from 40 to 45 bushels to the acre.

Last year was the driest but four in the past 30 years and was almost identical with 1893 when the farmers of the Central States were burnt out, yet it was a good year. The trouble has been not to make dry farming but to make the dry farmer. He must adapt himself to circumstances, and one of these is that he cannot make it go on one hundred acres of land. He wants about a section.

The great essential to success is moisture and preparation and maintenance of a seed-bed that will get and hold it. On their experimental farm in Montana they try to get down eight or ten inches and follow the plow immediately with discs and harrows. If there is one word that a farmer should have thoroughly if it is "timeliness." In dry farming things cannot be put off.

At six feet depth there is, 16% of moisture, which is as good as four inches of precipitation, and should be worked up just as oil is on a lampwick, and to do so one must have an unbroken bed of soil. "The dry farmer must always fortify himself against a dry year, hence the necessity of summer-fallowing to accumulate the moisture in the 10 feet of soil from which a cereal will draw its moisture. The irrigation farmer is always predicting that the dry farmer will get caught with a dry year, but there is no necessity for it if the land is properly cultivated. Enough moisture to raise a crop can be accumulated by ploughing and discing the stubble.

The speaker ridiculed the idea of leaving the soil alone for fear of allowing the moisture to escape, and instanced an experiment which proved that \$1.40 spent in cultivating an acre of land accumulated nine inches of moisture, while the other was poorer in the spring than when the crop was taken off.

Cultivation not only stores up the moisture, but it increases the fertility by making the plant food available by coming into contact with the moisture.

Alfalfa was recommended as the best crop to raise, because it increases the fertility of the soil and does not drain it. It is necessary to keep up the fertility of the soil and not drain it, as has been done in the Eastern and Central States and the Red River States. Alfalfa is difficult to start in dry land, but can best be done by breaking the land; put in grain, then summer fallow and seed for alfalfa. Let it start; cut it back and let it lie, taking no crop off in the first year. Harrow during the second year, take off crop and harrow the ground. It is "irrigation," not "irrigation" farming.

Some good advice on the raising of Turkey Red was given at the conclusion of the address, which was followed with the deepest interest throughout.

## Funeral of Jack Irving

Former Taber Hotel Keeper

Buried at Orangeville

Orangeville, February 22nd.—In a driving rain-storm the funeral of Jack Irving, goal-keeper for the Dufferin lacrosse team, intermediate C.L.A. champion in 1897, and who died at Medicine Hat on the 8th inst., took place at Forest Lawn Cemetery. He was, but 32, and leaves a widow but no children.

The pall-bearers—members of the Dufferin Lacrosse Club—were Messrs Fred Menary, Harry Gillespie, Adam Clarridge, Valder Kearns, W. E. and James Irving.

## The Dominion Comedy Co.

An organization of players, which promises very delightful entertainment is the Dominion Comedy Co., which opens a three-night engagement at the Taber Opera House on Monday evening next. The management of this company, after many years' experience in the amusement enterprises of Western Canada, are satisfied that the plays selected for this tour will meet with the highest approval from every theatre-goer. A magnificent scenic and wardrobe is used for every production, and between the acts suitable and refined vaudeville specialties are introduced. It is always a pleasure to recommend an attraction which honestly endeavours to please in every respect, and as the prices are within the reach of all a bumper house will doubtless meet the company on Monday evening. The opening play will be the very successful comedy, "A Run-Away Match."

Syrup of White Pine (Mentholated) with Tar  
A valuable remedy for Distressing Colds, Cough, Croup, etc.  
25c. per bottle

For Chronic Cough, USE OUR OWN  
**Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil**  
50c. and \$1.00 per bottle

**The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.**  
Next Door to Taber Furniture Co.

**Eastern Townships Bank.**  
CAPITAL, \$1,000,000 RESERVE, \$1,850,000  
57 branches and agencies in Canada. 48 years in operation  
General Banking Business Conducted  
SOLICITED  
Drafts Sold in all parts of the World  
Money orders payable in any bank in Canada (Yukon excepted) United States, England, Scotland, at following rates:  
\$5 and under, 03 \$10 to \$30, 10c  
\$5 to \$10, 06 \$30 to \$50, 15c  
Impossible to lose your money in transmitting it by this method  
**Taber Branch, C. E. Moe, Manager**

## The Pioneer Merchants



"FIT-RITE"  
TAILORED CLOTHES  
Are made for men who dress well - -  
They have all the good features of custom made garments, and can be bought for about half the money - -  
Woven label on facing of inside coat pocket is the guarantee.

## The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

### Notice to the Public WALL PAPER

The undersigned builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber hotel.

**McKellar & Wildman**  
Builders and Contractors

**E. N. Harding Co.**

Harness, saddles, whips, robes, blankets and everything for your horse. Special attention given to orders of all kinds  
SEE OUR STOCK OF  
**HORSE BLANKETS**  
JUST ARRIVED.

**W. H. BALDREY**  
PAINTER AND DECORATOR

**E. C. JONES**

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free  
Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.







**THE**  
**Taber Furniture Co.**  
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

Select your CARPETS and LINOLEUMS Early

We have our Spring shipment for you to choose from

Good Designs and Prices to suit all.

A large stock of Cheap and Good BEDSTADS, SPRINGS and MATTRESSES

**TABER**  
**FLOUR & FEED**  
**STORE**

TRY  
"Our Best"

FLOUR  
South Side of Track, opp. Depot  
Public Scales in connection

**BERT SUTTON**  
PROPRIETOR

**Taber Meat Market**

Fresh and salt meats of all kinds  
Fish in season, butter, lard and  
fresh sausage, lamb and mutton

**J. B. Jett & Co**

**Shoy Lee**  
**RESTAURANT**

Meals Served  
at All Hours

**CONFECTIONERY**  
**FRUIT and**  
**BAKERY**

**Come & See Us**

**R. D. SHIELLS,**  
General Tinsmithing and Plumbing  
Steam and Hot Water Heating  
STOVES, TIN and GRANTWEAR

**CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS**  
**Attention**

Call on us when in need of  
Doors, Windows and Sashes  
and all kinds of Mill Work.  
Mail orders will have our  
prompt attention.

**The Medicine Hat Lumber**  
**& Manufacturing Co.**  
**Medicine Hat**

**Church Services**

St. Theodore Church—Morning  
Prayer and Holy Communion on first  
Sunday in month at 11 a.m.; Even-  
ing prayer 7.30 p.m. Sunday School  
11 a.m., except first Sunday in the  
month; first Sunday in the month  
school will be at 3 p.m.

Young Ladies' Mutual Improve-  
ment Association every Tuesday at  
7.30 p.m. Primary Association every  
Saturday at 3 p.m.

Knox Church—Morning service at  
11 a.m., followed by Sunday School  
and Bible Class. Evening service,  
7.30. Wednesday Congregational  
Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter  
Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m.  
every Sunday. Sacrament meet-  
ing at 2 p.m. Sunday evening ser-  
vice at 8 p.m.



**To Dress Well is an Economy**  
Cheap, ready-made clothes are dear  
at half the price.  
But all ready-made clothes are not  
cheap.

Our clothes—  
**CAMPBELL'S CLOTHES**  
for instance—may cost a little more,  
but on account of the better quality  
of material and making the clothes  
wear better and last longer.

Length of wear is something, but  
not everything to look for in buying  
clothes.

Clothes that wear well and look  
well while they are worn "are what  
every man is looking for these days,  
and that's the kind which we will be  
pleased to show you whenever you  
care to call.

**CAMPBELL AND ANDERSON**  
**The Big 3 Store**

**Taber Opera House**  
THREE NIGHTS, COMMENCING  
**Monday, March 2nd**

WM. E. LORRAINE presents—**THE**  
**Dominion**  
**Comedy**  
**Co.**

"We Always Leave Them Laughing"  
A Company of exceptional merit

Opening Play—  
**A RUN-AWAY MATCH."**

The laughing success of 2 continents

Between the acts Refined VAUDE-  
VILLE SPECIALITIES

Seats on sale at Alberta Drug Store  
Bargain Prices: 75, 50 & 25 cents

**Taber Free Press**

Advertising Rates on Application  
Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance  
W. A. M. Bellwood, editor and manager

THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1908

**The Agricultural Society**

A meeting will be held to-morrow  
in the meeting-house of the L.D.S.  
for the purpose of forming an agri-  
cultural society for Taber and dis-  
trict. The objects of this society are  
to encourage improvements in agri-  
culture, horticulture, arboriculture,  
manufactures and the useful arts.  
The society will hold meetings for  
the delivery of lectures and for the  
discussion of subjects connected with  
the theory and practice of these in-  
dustries. It will also be the aim of  
the society to promote the circulation  
of agricultural, pastoral, horticultu-  
ral, arboricultural and mechanical  
periodicals, and to form and main-  
tain a reference library on such sub-  
jects for the use of its members. One  
of the principal functions of the  
society will be to hold exhibitions  
at which prizes will be awarded for  
excellence in the raising or introduc-  
tion of live stock; the invention or  
improvement of agricultural machines  
and implements, and the production  
of grain and all kinds of vegetables,  
plants, flowers and fruits, home  
manufactures and works of art;  
and generally for excellence in any  
agricultural production or operation.  
The society will offer prizes for  
essays of subjects relating to agri-  
culture, including the prevention of  
prairie fires and the eradication of  
noxious weeds. The extermination  
of such animals as are found to in-  
jure or impede agriculture will re-  
ceive the attention of the society.  
Thus it will be seen that this society  
is a very important one, and should  
receive the support and encourage-

ment of every one. We trust that  
the time is not far distant when  
Taber will have agricultural grounds  
where exhibitions will be held  
annually as at Lethbridge, and we  
even dare to hope that the Dominion  
Fair will be held at Taber before very  
many years have passed. Agriculture  
is the basis industry of our country,  
and the wisdom and competency of  
our farmers are the nation's most  
staple assets. It is encouraging to  
note that our farmers are making  
more progress every year, and better  
methods of tillage, more systematic  
stopping and manuring, better cattle,  
horses, sheep and swine are an evi-  
dence of the progressiveness of the  
Western farmer. Farming is becom-  
ing more of a business and profes-  
sion, and less of a trade; while our  
farmers are better educated, and are  
bestowing more attention upon their  
home and social life. All these  
things conduce to an elevation of  
rural life generally and a firmer grasp  
upon the science of agriculture.

**The Growth of a Town**

No man by taking thought can add  
one cubit unto his stature. But it  
is different with a town. Its de-  
velopment is the result of careful  
deliberation on the part of its  
citizens. Several factors contribute  
to the growth of a town, the most  
essential of which are the opportuni-  
ties it extends to the new-comer for  
earning a livelihood and for enjoying  
himself after the day's work is over.  
To commence with the town must  
have industries and must also have  
the natural resources to justify the  
introduction of additional industries.  
In addition to industries it must  
have schools where the young can  
be educated, churches and facilities  
for social culture. With these to  
begin with a town can commence a  
real campaign for more industries  
and more citizens. An intelligent  
publicity campaign can then be car-  
ried on which will stimulate immi-  
gration and advertise the town,  
because a town, like a merchant,  
must advertise if it wants to draw  
people. Faith in the town is one of  
the main essentials in its publicity.  
Its citizens must believe that it is  
going to advance and that nothing  
can retard its development. Ener-  
getic and competent business men,  
enthusiastic citizens, an enterprising  
council and board of trade, and a  
live, local press are the propellers  
of a healthy, prosperous future for  
any town. Every effort should be  
made to beautify the town, especially  
in the neighborhood of the depot, for  
first impressions last longer and are  
more firmly rooted in the mind. If  
a stranger gets off a train and finds  
dirty streets and an unbecoming  
aspect about the stores and residences  
he will go away with the impression  
that the citizens are poor and busi-  
ness in the town is stagnant. On  
the other hand, if clean, well-graded  
streets and prosperous-looking busi-  
ness houses meet the first eye of the  
traveller, he will be enthused with  
the conviction that this is a town  
whose prosperity is assured, whose  
citizens are glad they live in this  
town, and whose business men  
are enterprising and successful.

A writer in Printer's Ink makes an  
interesting diagnosis of the reason  
why some towns are "slow." He  
says: "Anybody who has had ex-  
perience travelling among the small  
cities and towns of this country  
knows that wide differences are seen  
between the places of the same popu-  
lation, and in much the same local-  
ity, and enjoying what would seem to  
be equal opportunities for trade. One  
place of 10,000 people, for instance,  
will be thoroughly alive, its shops  
bright, its people brisk, and prosperity  
apparently on every hand. Another,  
perhaps but 25 miles away, will be  
thoroughly dead, its stores deserted,  
dull, dusty; its people given to the  
habit of cracker-box conversation.  
In one town it is a pleasure to step  
off a train and look for business,  
while in the second an experienced  
traveller has no sooner alighted  
than he wants to know the time of  
the next train out." The diagnosis  
is ridiculously simple. In one the  
newspapers encourage advertising by  
charging a rate which includes setting  
up new "ads." as often as the mer-  
chant cares to change. In the other

an antiquated rate system is in vogue,  
making a low charge for space and  
an extra charge for every change of  
advertisement. It's just worth while  
considering what good, live adver-  
tizing by the merchant does for a  
town and its trade.

**Notes and Comments**

A Winnipeg wag, who is spending  
the winter in Los Angeles, says, that  
when Uncle Sam took "In God we  
trust" off the coinage he should have  
put "I know, that my Redeemer  
liveth" on the scrip.

Throughout the country cattle and  
horses are in the best of condition.  
They have been able to run out on  
the range all winter, so favorable  
has been the weather. This is a  
good recommendation for our climate.

And still it thaws, and the latest  
thaw is that Harry Thaw's wife is  
getting a divorce from him, so that it  
seems, in spite of the Thaws, Evelyn  
Thaw's affections for Harry Thaw  
have congealed instead of thawed  
during the Thaw trial.

The FREE PRESS has upon more  
than one occasion called attention to  
the fact that horses are left standing  
untied on the streets, especially in  
the neighborhood of the depot. The  
carelessness displayed by their drivers  
will result some day in a serious ac-  
cident and then perhaps the by-law  
will be enforced.

The compensation act, introduced  
as a government measure, which has  
been hung up in the committee of  
the whole since its second reading,  
has been finally passed with some  
amendments. The act comes into  
force on Jan. 1st, 1909. Farmers  
and farmers effects are made wholly  
exempt from the operation of the act.

**A NEED, JUST LIKE SLEEP**  
Is the Instinct of Natural Death Born  
In Man?

The most convincing fact in proof of  
the existence in man of an instinct of  
natural death seems to me that re-  
ported by Toxarsky in relation to an old  
woman. In the lifetime of Toxarsky I  
began an acquaintance of his to ob-  
tain for me the details of this most in-  
teresting case, of which I had found  
but an incomplete statement. Tox-  
arsky unfortunately could add nothing  
to what he had published in his article.  
I believe, however, that I have found  
the source from which his instance had  
been taken.

In his book upon the physiology of  
taste, which had its day of celebrity  
in the lifetime of a great number of  
years, he relates the following:  
"I had a great-grandmother, ninety-three  
years old, who was dying. Although for some  
time confined to her bed, she had re-  
tained all her faculties, and her condi-  
tion was sustained by her loss of ap-  
petite and the weakening of her  
system. She had always shown a fond-  
ness for me, and I was near her bed,  
and ready to wait on her, which did not prevent my watching  
her with the philosophical eye I have  
ever had for the things and events sur-  
rounding me. 'Are you there, nephew?'  
he asked, in a scarcely audible voice.  
Yes, said I, I am here at your service.  
The instant you would do well to take  
a little good old wine.' 'Give, nephew.  
One can always swallow liquid,'  
I answered, raising her gently. I made  
her take half a glass of my best wine,  
which brightened for a moment and, hold-  
ing it up with eyes which had once  
been very fine, 'Thank you,' she said,  
for this last favor. If ever you reach  
my age you will find that death be-  
comes a need, just like sleep."  
"These were her last words. Half an  
hour later she had fallen asleep forever.  
We mistakenly have here an in-  
stance of the instinct of natural death.  
The instinct was shown at a relatively  
early age in a person who had retained  
all her intellectual faculties."—Pro-  
fessor Elie Metchnikoff in Harper's.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS.**

Best a boy out of a dime and the  
crime will never occur.  
Comparison may not be a deflection,  
but it is certainly a half sister.  
The truth with unselfish people is  
they are liable to brag about it.  
There is only one way in this world  
to get your own way—insist upon it.  
If almost any defense would be all  
right. If you could make people be-  
lieve it.  
It is just as dangerous to tell some  
people a secret as it is to fool with  
a loaded gun.  
When a man submits to a procession  
wedding the other men look at him  
the way boys look at a boy whose  
mother makes him wear long curls.  
The man who has made a failure in  
any line of business never has a very  
good opinion of the man who started  
in the same line at the same time and  
made it a success.

**Enterprise Lumber Co.**

**Building Material of Every Kind**  
**Massey-Harris Farm Machinery**  
**Agent, J. Barton**

**For business lots and residential lots**  
**in the water belt.**

**SEE**  
**W. W. Douglas**

**Prices and terms to suit everybody.**

**Money to loan to assist in improving**  
**these properties.**

**CASH BUYERS' UNION**  
**VICKERY & CO.**



Are Sole Agents for  
**THE HOUSE OF HOBBERLIN,**  
**TAILORS**  
TO THE CANADIAN GENTLEMEN

**Suits to measure, \$17.50 up**  
**Overcoats, Pants, etc.**

FOR FIT, STYLE AND QUALITY WE EXCEL

Call and Inspect Our Samples

**Vickery & Co.**  
**Cash Buyers' Union**

Established since the flood  
and up-to-date ever since

**Depew & Veale**

**CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS**

Taber, Alberta

**John F. Hamilton**

General Blacksmith

Wheelwright in connection. All work  
guaranteed

**Horse Shoeing and Plow Work our**  
**specialty.**

**Canada West**  
**Coal & Coke Co., Ltd**

**Best Coal on the market**

and a good steam producer for  
Stationary Boilers

**Taber, Alberta**

**Pioneer Feed**

—and—  
**Livery Stables**

**James Pierson, Proprietor**

Special preparations for land-seekers

Good rigs, reliable horses, single  
or double, saddle outfit, etc

**Rogers-Cunningham**

**Lumber Co., Ltd.**

**J. F. CLAYSHER**

LOCAL MANAGER



JUST ARRIVED  
The New Game—

## DIABOLO

We also stock Chess, Checkers,  
Dominoes, Pit, Crokinole, etc.

## Wake up

TRY our line of ALARM  
CLOCKS—all High Grade

## WESTLAKE'S JEWELRY & STATIONERY STORE

THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1908

## Taber Breezes

Pay your dog tax!

Thomas Murray, of Medicine Hat,  
was in town this week.

J. R. Shearer was a business visitor  
to Lethbridge Tuesday.

Dr. W. H. Lang and R. P. Wallace  
were at Lethbridge Tuesday.

R. G. M. Todd went to Grassy  
Lake on Monday on business.

Mr. Walter Miller was a Taber  
visitor to Lethbridge Tuesday.

Robert Sage, the stationer of Leth-  
bridge, was in town yesterday.

Bert Sutton was a passenger on  
the local to Lethbridge on Tuesday.

H. Ostlund, of Stirling, was regis-  
tered at the Taber Hotel on Satur-  
day.

R. Heathcote of Lethbridge, in-  
spector of mines, was in town yes-  
terday.

Mr. A. Wilner and family returned  
to their homestead on the Little Bow  
Saturday.

There will be Catholic Church ser-  
vice on Sunday, March 1st, at  
10.30 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. June, of Medicine  
Hat, were in town over Sunday  
visiting friends.

Mr. Torrance, representing the  
Lethbridge Herald, was in town  
Tuesday and gave the Free Press a  
call.

Mr. E. C. Watson, of the firm of  
Donnelly, Watson & Brown, Cal-  
gary, spent a few days here this  
week.

A. D. McGillivray, formerly of  
Taber, has been added to the staff of  
the C.P.R. telegraph office in Leth-  
bridge.

J. F. Glaysner, manager for the  
Togers - Cunningham Lumber Co.  
here, was in Lethbridge Tuesday on  
business.

Room wanted by a single gentle-  
man. Furnished room near the  
Depot preferred.—Address Box 152,  
Taber Post Office. 1-11p

A SNAP!—Three choice acre lots  
in residential section of the town;  
road well, splendid water, free flow.  
Apply to Moses Simpson. 52-1f

All who are interested in the  
formation of a baseball club are re-  
quested to meet in the Palace Hotel  
on Saturday night the 29th—at eight  
o'clock.

A conjoint meeting of the Y.L.  
and Y.M.C.A. will be held Sunday,  
March 1st, in the L.D.S. Church at  
7.30 p.m. A special programme is  
prepared.

E. N. Harding and Hiram S.  
Evans were over at Raymond Sun-  
day attending a meeting of the  
Young Men's Mutual Improvement  
Association.

Mr. G. Finders returned from In-  
kota (where he has spent the winter  
with relatives) Friday morning, sur-  
rounding his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
John Finders.

Miss May Paxman visited Ray-  
mond Saturday and Sunday in the  
interests of the Young Ladies' Mut-  
ual Improvement Association. She  
returned home Tuesday morning.

The Young Men's Mutual Im-  
provement Association are giving a  
dance in the Opera House on Friday  
evening. The proceeds are in aid of  
the association. There should be a  
good attendance.

Look up Bert Sutton's new ad. in  
this issue.

Mrs. M. Tourville of Lethbridge  
was in town yesterday.

A. J. Wood made a business trip  
to Lethbridge on Tuesday.

Henry W. Hogarth made a busi-  
ness trip to Lethbridge yesterday.

J. E. Proctor, of Calgary, District  
Passenger Agent of the C. P. R., is  
in town today.

While playing in the yard at  
school this morning, Herschel Van  
Orman had his left arm broken; at  
the elbow.

Surveyors have commenced work  
at the river bottom yesterday, in  
preparation for the building of the  
new bridge.

On Tuesday night the west bound  
passenger ran over a broken rail near  
Lethbridge. The sleeper was over-  
turned and the passenger coach  
bumped on the ties but no one was  
hurt.

Mrs. Willis K. Johnson's father,  
John Lee, and her aunt, Mrs. J. O.  
Chance, are over from Raymond for  
a short visit with her. They report  
that the measles epidemic is dying  
out in their home town.

H. Sickio wishes to inform his  
patrons that he is now doing business  
in his new quarters in the Bowden  
building on B Street. Shampooing  
for ladies will be attended to in these  
comfortable quarters on Tuesday  
afternoons. 51-1f

There will be an interesting meet-  
ing of the Literary Association in  
Knox Church to-morrow evening.  
The mission study class will consider  
the Christian conquerors of India.  
The subject of the debate will be—  
"Resolved that the women should  
be allowed the privilege of the fran-  
chise." All are invited to attend  
this meeting.

E. S. Bowden has moved into his  
new store which is fitted up in first  
class up-to-date style, and he is now  
in better position than ever to serve  
his customers. Stock fresh and  
clean and satisfaction guaranteed in  
every particular. The new store  
will bear the old name "The Blue  
Front Store." He will be pleased  
to see all his old customers and  
many new ones.

The Westminster Guild of Knox  
Church, Lethbridge, have accepted  
the challenge of the Taber Young  
People's Literary Association to meet  
in debate. The subject agreed  
upon is—"Resolved that the Irish  
are clever as a race than the Scotch."  
To-morrow night the local society  
will select two members to represent  
them in this debate, which will take  
place on March 23rd.

Taber was visited last Monday and  
Tuesday evenings by one of the best  
repertoire companies that has come  
this way. The Arlington Comedians  
are certainly high class in ever par-  
ticular, and Taber theatre-goers are  
strong in their praise of the excellent  
character of their performances. The  
Palmist Sisters Ladies' Orchestra  
is a strong feature, and they are able  
to produce the real article in high  
class music. Too much praise can-  
not be given to this excellent com-  
pany.

Rev. D. Jones attended the con-  
ference of the Brotherhood of St. An-  
drew at Calgary from Feb. 15th to  
Feb. 18th, which was generally  
acknowledged an uncommonly suc-  
cessful series of meetings. Delegates  
from all over the province attended  
with a view to hearing the speakers  
for the occasion. The Lord Bishop  
of Calgary, the Dean of Calgary, the  
Hon. T. Mayne Daly, K.C. (Winnipeg),  
and the Rev. A. U. de Foville of  
Brandon. Very worthy of note  
was the men's mass meeting in the  
Lyric Theatre on Sunday afternoon,  
when 1,300 men heard the subject,  
"Man's responsibility for man," dis-  
cussed by speakers well qualified by  
long experience to deal with the  
theme. The tone of the meeting  
was grave, and the singing was pro-  
moted by those who heard it as  
something phenomenal. Much credit  
is due to the Organizing Committee,  
and especially to Mr. J. A. Bir-  
minstern, the western travelling sec-  
retary. The movement is essentially  
a layman's society, and the doing at  
Calgary augur well for the future.

J. T. English, of Grassy Lake, was  
committed for trial yesterday by  
Supt. Wilson on the charge of taking  
money from the body of a dead In-  
dian.

On Tuesday last Mr. George A.  
Clampett disposed of a large quantity  
of farm implements, horses, etc., by  
public auction opposite the Taber  
Hotel. The attendance of buyers  
was good and rattling prices were  
realized. Mr. Clampett's next auc-  
tion will be held on Saturday, 7th of  
March, particulars of which will ap-  
pear in our next issue. Entries for  
this sale should be given the auc-  
tioneer a week in advance to ensure  
proper publicity. The town lots ad-  
vertized were reserved for the present  
for sale by private treaty, particulars  
of which can be had from the auc-  
tioneer.

"A Run-Away Match."

It has always been a noticeable fea-  
ture that the popular and successful  
play is one which impels laughter  
rather than tears. The reason is  
very apparent. People the world  
over go to the theatre to be enter-  
tained, not to study over the many  
problems which the serious drama  
presents.

"A Run-Away Match," "Why  
Smith Left Home" are as great  
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"A Run-Away Match."

knowledge by experts to be about the  
best they ever saw.

If there had been a sweepstake for  
the best collection of samples there  
is no doubt that it would have gone  
to J. G. Vosburgh, who won no fewer  
than eight prizes, including the  
"Farm Crops" trophy. His winnings  
in cash amount to \$99, besides the  
trophy and the reputation, as well as  
the advertising of his seed grain.

To the people of Southern Alberta  
is extremely gratifying to know  
that practically everything was taken  
by the farmers south of Calgary, only  
four of the 68 prizes being awarded  
to the exhibits from north of Cal-  
gary. Every prize given for wheat  
was held by the south, as was ex-  
pected. But it was expected that  
some parts of the north would be  
able to make a strong bid for the  
prizes in oats. Mr. Brick was the  
only one, however, who made any  
showing. This sweeping victory,  
coming after the success of last year  
when the south was almost as suc-  
cessful, demonstrates without the  
possibility of a doubt that the south  
is THE RAPIDEST AND MOST PROFIT-  
ABLE FARMING DISTRICT OF AL-  
BERTA. And when it is considered  
that Alberta as a whole surpasses the  
other prairie provinces, it will easily  
be seen where Southern Alberta  
stands compared with the other por-  
tions of Western Canada.

The prize-winners were not suc-  
cessful because they had very poor  
samples to beat. Every exhibit was  
very creditable, there being not one  
in any class that could not be con-  
sidered as prize-winning grain or  
grass-seed. There was not a sample  
that was under standard weight.

The heaviest wheat weighed 66lbs.  
The oats shown by Ned Bull, of  
Hastings Colony, were the heaviest,  
weighing 46lbs. Those exhibited by  
Messrs. James and Brick each  
weighed 44lbs., winning out on  
other points on heavier exhibits.

The list of winners given shows  
that the good grain is well dis-  
tributed over the south country, Leth-  
bridge, Medicine Hat, Stirling, Ray-  
mond, Magrath, Cardston and the  
surrounding country, Macleod, Fin-  
cher Creek, Granum, De Winton,  
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# The Marathon Mystery

## A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON B. STEVENSON  
Author of "The Bullseye Case"

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(Continued)

## CHAPTER XXVII.

WAS conscious, in a dim way, that the end was at hand, that we were about to penetrate the mystery. Indeed, I already had a vague inkling of the truth—too vague to be put into words, too obscure to be discussed clearly. I was trembling with eagerness. I endeavored to string upon a common thread the bits of evidence which had seemed to Godfrey so important—the bottle, the scratches on the wall, the cork rack, the broken cane, the note; but for the life of me I could see no connection between them. Yet I knew there must be or Godfrey would not now be walking up and down the road with a face so beaming, so triumphant.

"Miss Crodon will see you at once, sir," announced Thomas from the threshold, and we followed him to the further end of the corridor, where he tapped at a door. A voice bade us enter.

She was standing by a window, looking out across the waters of the bay, and she did not turn for an instant. Not, indeed, until Godfrey had closed the door carefully behind us, when she turned two women more regal, more magnificent, yet there was about her—in her face, in the droop of her figure, such an air of utter misery, of agonized suffering, that, after the first moment, one forgot to admire her in the desire to be of service.

"You wished to see me?" she asked in a low voice.

"Yes, Miss Crodon," replied Godfrey, more gently perhaps than he had intended to speak. "This is Mr. Lester," he added, "who has been engaged to defend Mr. Drysdale."

She acknowledged the introduction with the faintest of bows.

"I hope Mr. Lester will be successful," she said, in the coldest of tones. One would have thought her a mere chance acquaintance of my client.

I saw Godfrey looking at her with searching eyes, and his face hardened.

"We mean to be successful," he said curtly. "You may as well ask us to sit down, Miss Crodon, because our business here will take some time, and I am sure it will be to your advantage."

"Really," she began; then her eyes met his, burning with meaning. "Oh, very well," she said faintly and sank into the chair nearest her.

"Now, Miss Crodon," Godfrey continued in the same cold imperative tone, "I intend to speak to you bluntly and directly. We care less about the bush too long already. I see that you are not inclined to deal frankly with us. You have been bested, and we have won. You have sought to blind us, to throw us off the track. Therefore I shall tell you what we already know in order that you may realize how useless it is for you to try to hold us off. We're going to see that the guilty man is punished, not for this crime alone, but also for the one at the Marathon, of which you were the only witness. You shall not be permitted to keep him from justice a day longer. In the first place, we know that this man Tremaine followed your sister into a schoolgirl elopement and marriage; she was rescued; he, she thought him, she married Delroy; came to New York; Tremaine followed her and attempted the extortion of blackmail; you told him the Marathon; while you were talking Thompson interfered and Tremaine killed him, escaping before the officers arrived. You did not know Thomas, but you saw Simmons and he took out his pocketbook. You heard me read a line or two from one of a packet of clippings we found there, and while we were in the bedroom you took those clippings from the body and hid them under the edge of the carpet."

She breathed a long sigh and sat erect again.

"Ah," she said, with a little smile, "I was beginning to fear you stood, as it seemed so supernatural. But now I see where your information came from."

"It is correct, then," asked Godfrey.

"Yes," she answered. "Yes."

Godfrey leaned back in his chair, with a long sigh of relief. He had won the battle.

"Miss Crodon," he said, "I'm going to reward you for your frankness by telling you something which I had intended to keep secret awhile longer, just to punish you. Your sister never was the wife of Tremaine and has nothing whatever to do with the case. He has no hold on her at all. She has never been anybody's wife but Mr. Delroy's."

She was staring at him with widely opened eyes, her hands clasped above her heart.

"Oh, if it were really so!" she cried. "If it were really so!"

"It is so," repeated Godfrey, and took a little yellow envelope from his pocket. "Read that, and you will see a sheet of paper and let it toward her."

She took it with trembling hands and read the message.

"It is a cable," he explained, "from the Record's correspondent at Dieppe. Your pardon, Lester," he added, "a fleeting smile; I forgot to show it to you on the trip out. Please read it."

"The widow of Victor Charente," she read in a low voice, "died here Feb. 21, 1901. I had never married again. She looked up, her brows still furrowed. "Well," she asked.

"Well," said Godfrey, "Victor Charente is the real name of Tremaine. He met your sister. She was his legal wife. Your sister never was. She was never a legal wife of any one except Richard Delroy."

She understood now, and the glad tears burst forth, unrestrained. Indeed, she made no effort to restrain them, but only rocked back and forth, passing the message against her heart.

"I would take her up, Vic, no, not for ten thousand."

"Go back to bed, you drunken brute!" cried Tremaine, and took him roughly by the arm.

"But the other took him off."

"Don't lay your hands on me, Vic!" he cried. "Don't dare lay your hands on me!"

"I saw a very devil spring into Tremaine's face. He looked about him for some weapon and picked up a piece of pipe that lay beside the radiator. Thompson saw the action and lurched forward him."

"God! it was that on me, Vic?" he asked. "And better try it! And he made a pass at Tremaine and tried to snatch the pipe away. You try it on me! I'll blow your game like I did once before down at Sydney."

"He struck at Tremaine again, but the latter sprang away and in an instant had brought the pipe down on his head. Thompson felt like a log then that devilish look flashed into Tremaine's face for a second time; he snatched up a revolver. I don't know if I had my own revolver in my hand, and I fired at him, but my shot went wild, while his—"

"Thank God!" she sobbed. "Thank God!" And then she started up and ran for her chair. "I must tell her," she said.

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dry since. Mr. Jones Mr. Delroy, Mr. Godfrey, and yet she believed herself the wife of another man. He demanded that she meet him at that apartment house. I knew she could not bear such a meeting, and yet he must be seen. She went to go, but her sister, who had a better nature of appealing to him, had better nature of appealing to him."

She stopped, silenced by her own emotion.

"That of course, would not have altered the fact that your sister was his wife," observed Godfrey.

"No," she said, "that the terrible part of it, nothing could alter that. There must, of course, be a separation, but we thought we would save that problem after we had seen the other. So I went. He opened the door for me. I had never seen him, and I confess a appearance and manner were not at all what I expected. He did not look in the least like a scoundrel, or he would have been a scoundrel, but he did act like one. He listened to me with attention and seemed respectful. He even appeared moved. Oh, I know now what a hypocrite he was. I knew that he was laughing at me; that he was planning something deeper, more villainous. I had brought \$1,200 with me—all that we could gather together at that moment—and I pressed it upon him, urging him to take it and go away and we would send him more. He pretended to refuse the money, to protest that it was not in his hands, and so I wanted, but I compelled him to take it. And just as I was hoping that it had prevailed with him the door of the bedroom opened and a horrible drunken man staggered out."

"Well, Vic, she's a likely piece. I wouldn't take her up, Vic, no, not for ten thousand."

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## PAVED WITH SKULLS.

Wealth Thrown Away by Bone Hunters of Kansas Prairies.

Though comparatively few people know it, there was a day when Seneca street, on the west side, was paved with buffalo skulls and horns, and many of the crooked horns which stuck up through the road in muddy times, says the Wichita correspondent of the Topeka Capital. For a long time, in an early day all travelers by wagon to the west avoided this street on this account.

In the light of subsequent values this was the most expensive pavement on earth. A pair of buffalo horns and the head of an animal of that breed will easily bring \$400. Thousands of them were thrown away in an early day, and it happened that Seneca street was the dumping ground for them.

When the first settlers struck this piece of the country farmers who were usually impossible, and mighty little of it was done at the start. One of the first things that the settlers learned was that he could sell buffalo bones in Wichita, and as the prairies were covered with them, he could sell his wagon with the only crop in sight and drove in. Everybody did it.

It was a curious road, of Indiana, who had a claim in Harper County in those days, begins to talk thing he recounts is that he hauled buffalo bones to Wichita. Nearly all the farmers believed that he could sell skull and horns, so, as they brought them along with the rest of the goods, they took them to the city.

the city authorities made a new street, taking the bones out of their return trips. Some one started dumping at Seneca street, then a few more, and the section was everybody followed his example.

It is a singular thing, but no old settler seems to remember any given for a load of buffalo bones to those days. About the only man who seemed to put a value on the skulls and horns at that date was Father Bliss, an ancient character who lived in a queer little house which stood in the corner of First and Main streets.

A peculiarity of the house was that it was not a house, but a house. Father Bliss had a weakness for collecting the larger buffalo heads and horns, and he had a room full of them. He made into buttons and articles. This trade followed the bones in hides and robes, which were wiped out the American bison.

It was a commercialism which took and sold, and he was not for profit, but, stupid as commercialism usually is, three away the heads, which are now the most valuable.

Stupid Generosity.

Ability may have its limitations, but stupidity is not. Father Bliss, handicapped, says someone. Just listen to this. One of the officers men at the Mission in St. Francis, Kansas, is frequently sent to the postoffice with money to be sent by money order.

He relieved of 400 rupees in paper money, which he was careless enough to put in his pocket. One day he was going out of the top of his jacket pocket. Of course, he had to make good.

Now all of this led a goodly number of his fellow-officers in the press to club together and help their unfortunate fellow-countryman. How beautiful is generous sympathy! The superintendent was asked to approve, and did so heartily.

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## Woman's World

MME. LILLIAN BLAUVELT.

Only Woman Honored With the Medal of the Royal Order of St. Cecilia.

The famous American soprano Mme. Blauvelt, who is declared to have received the largest salary ever paid to any singer in light opera, has had conferred on her the most coveted honor that any artist can receive—the medal of the Royal Order of St. Cecilia, which has never before been bestowed upon a woman and which even the renowned Patti has failed to win.

The Society of the Royal Academy of St. Cecilia is the oldest singing organization in the world, having been founded in 1553. That the degree of the order should be coveted and recognized is a compliment to the artist.

By no other reason than the selfish one that you yourself are so much happier cheerily than gloomy, cultivate the habit of putting your woes back into the darkest corner of your brain.

Removing Ink Stains.

In two or three days previously boiled and cooled a quart of citric acid.

Add six to eight ounces of a strong strained solution of citric acid to the whole may be put in a bottle.

Shake and let stand from four to six days, after which strain and add from six to eight ounces of borax in a strong solution, stirred in a separate bottle.

To remove ink from paper, cloth or other absorbent substances, the composition in bottle No. 2 is applied to the spot. A blotter placed on the ink covered spot will absorb all waste moisture. Rub out and then apply a little of the two fluids thus described writing inks or other fluids will be immediately dissolved and removed. If ink spot is on paper, the paper can then be rewritten on.

Hold Your Sinner Correctly.

Did you know that there is a correct and an incorrect way to hold the sinner in which your tescup rests? To assure yourself of this, ask a friend or not it is held gracefully. Watch the women at an afternoon tea, and you will see that not all, indeed few, handle the cup and saucer in the most engaging way. Here is the secret: Instead of holding the saucer with the four-fingered grip, hold it with the thumb and first finger, clapping the saucer in it and giving it the most engaging way. Here is the secret: Instead of holding the saucer with the four-fingered grip, hold it with the thumb and first finger, clapping the saucer in it and giving it the most engaging way.

Your Expression.

What kind of expression do you wear when you are angry?

It is sour, morose, repellent?

Do people look happier when you approach them or do they shrink from you?

It makes all the difference in the world with your prospects for success in either society or business what sort of expression you wear.

The candidate for success should learn the power of a smile not only because it wins friends, but because it shows over one's life is immeasurable.

The effort to be always kind, considerate and gentle, no matter what may be the cause of the heart's unrest, is a great influence in transforming life.

Cure For Chapped Lips.

Chapped lips are the drying of the membrane and constantly moistening them, when they crack and become very painful. Sometimes the lips are so painfully chapped that nothing will do any good except a bit of plaster put on over the cracked part, which prevents further cracking. A bit of self-colored cotton plaster will not show and prevents infection. Sore places in the corner of the mouth touched with alum will afford relief. It smartly severely at first.

A Fudge Tip.

The girl and boy who like to make fudge will find it easier to make if they use a pleasant flavor and make a pleasant variety by using about a half teaspoonful of lemon juice instead of vanilla. If the heart is not quite so acid a little lemon is used with the vanilla.

If you'd thrust the lace or embroidered heading which it comes from the laundry, take a narrow tape to the ribbon before it is drawn out and then pull the ribbon out and the lace will be in the right position. If the lace is not quite so acid a little lemon is used with the vanilla.

Be ready with the pleasant look and the gentle answer, be ready with the kind word and helping hand, and what kind of music you will make around you!

Keeping Cheerful.

The girl who is born cheerful has a richer inheritance than if she were richer to millions, for it is a coin that will never run out.

Which is the first and most important sacrament?" asked the Sunday school teacher of a girl preparing for confirmation.

"Marriage," was the prompt response.

"No; baptism is the first and most important sacrament," the teacher replied.

"Not in our family," said the pupil haughtily. "We are respectable."

The Old Tin Pan

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## THE QUESTION OF LIFE.

Man's Progress and the Books of the Eighteenth Century.

In what mankind called "progress" the world was led by those, advanced by the sea, by the progress of the world, which was the only life. Even the preacher spoke solemnly of the "curse of Adam." Everything wanted to be rich, which meant, in the eighteenth century, to be able, which meant death. Change was regarded as progress, and to find one different from oneself was to find one worse than oneself. And with all these I sympathized, knowing them to be wrong.

I had listened to moralists and before all was done, disclaimed that a question of morals was a question of latitudes, and vice related to the equator. Cruelly was a creature of the thermometer, the tropics, tormented what the arctic nurse. Happiness was born of contrast when it wasn't born of temperance, and third avenue laughed, offered them Fifth. One man committed suicide, another gave a feast. Each was worth \$20,000. The suicide had been a millionaire, the feast given a pauper. I could not see the difference between the two, but one difference—when the merchant's resources ended his credit ended, when the gentleman's resources ended his credit began. When the gambler was down his fellow gamblers helped him; when the merchant was down his fellow merchants left him and tore him like wolves.

Progress? A wise man proved it by pointing to a railroad and asking me to remember stages and asked why it was better to travel 900 miles in a day than to travel ninety. He said one could reach Chicago in a day and night. I replied that one could reach Calcutta in a day and night. He said that medicine and surgery had advanced; that we now saved lives we used to lose. I asked why it was important to save lives that must one day die; also I pointed out that we saved weaklings to see weaklings and produce weaklings, which was a losing backward. He grew angry and asked if I favored death. I grew angry and asked if he favored birth; also I wanted to hear whether or no he believed in killing weeds.

Progress! I know nothing of medicine and railways and stages and saving lives, but I do know about books. And I see by my bookcases that the nineteenth century did not write so well nor in this beautiful think so well as did the eighteenth, with the promise all about me that the present century will write worse and think more heavily than either. We have better guns, clocks, pills, sewing machines; but they were better Kingfish and thought no more thoughts. Alas! Henry Lewis in Connecticut.

Queen of the Wedding Ring.

At the close of the dinner came a woman spectator remarked: "I knew they wouldn't pull together very long. The cruise made for my wedding ring proved that. When she had been married six months I saw her take her ring off one day. The clerk had left was so faint you could hardly see it. You can always gauge the length of a marriage by the impression made by the wedding ring. In some cases the ring, even though entirely too large, sinks away from the finger. Such a mark as that indicates a marriage as lasting as eternity. Other women may wear a ring as light as the skin, yet it will leave scarcely a streak on the flesh. In that case look out for an early termination of the contract."

The other women present said nothing, but all improved the first opportunity to slip their rings around and inspect the delicate mark. The faces of some were an expression of satisfaction, others of disappointment, but nobody knew the reason therefor.

A Considerate Actress.

A doctor saw Juliet as Juliet one night in Philadelphia and was tremendously impressed. Only in the powerful death scene there was a technical error. "Miss Marlowe," the doctor said at a reception the next day. "I admired your Juliet profoundly. The impersonation was a work of art. But, pardon me, don't you know that Juliet should not stiffen for at least six hours after death?" Miss Marlowe answered in the drivel that she reserves for such speeches. "Now, doctor, do you think I'm going to keep my audiences waiting six hours for me to stiffen?"

Schoolboy's Essay on Henry VIII.

Henry VIII. was a frequent widower, coxswain, cunning, cruel and tyrannical. He burned the pope's bull in edgewise, beheaded his best friends, made himself defender of the faith by a Latin law and had an insatiable ambition and an eager desire to be king. Henry denied the validity of the proud pope of Rome and on that point, worn out by an internal discord, died in sorrow than in pain.

Same Trouble Everywhere.

We have a lecture on the dominions before he came to us, and he tells us they have the same trouble everywhere—impossible to get a \$2500 preacher for \$750 a year.

Hereditary.

"Your son is a great football player."

"Yes, it is hereditary."

"I never heard that his father was a football player."

"He isn't, but he is a chronic kicker."

Trading houses' debts promptly and cheerfully is a sign of a nation's prosperity by every one—Newark Journal.

## ALMANACH DE GOTH.

History of This Old and World Famous Institution.

The Almanach de Gotha is more than an almanac. It is an institution. Bravely arrayed in red and gold, it lies on the table of every diplomatist. It is constant companion of the newspaper offices of all countries and makes a wider and more international appeal than any other annual of reference in the world. It is to Europe what Burke and DeBret and the other peers are to the British Isles, and it is also the final magazine and encyclopedia of such topics as encyclopedias as our Wiltshire, our Hainault and our Statesman's Yearbook. A political and social history of the world for the last 150 years could be written from its back numbers if there were readily accessible to students. But they are not. The Almanach de Gotha began to appear in 1763, but the publishers did not list it for reference. The earliest numbers in the British Museum are those for 1771 and 1783, and a complete set can be consulted nowhere except in the editorial office in Friedrich's Allee in the little Thuringian town of Gotha. There are one in ten thousand of those who currently use the almanac has any knowledge of its interesting history.

It had of course its predecessors. The bibliographies of almanacs are ponderous tomes, and the middle of the eighteenth century saw the birth of the first of the modern almanacs. In Paris alone as many as seventy-three almanacs were published in the year 1780, including a royal domain almanac for merchants, an almanac for Freemasons, an almanac of books, an almanac of badinage, etc. The city of Gotha itself had then almanacs from a still earlier date in the shape of an "improved" Gotha geographical and writing calendar," the origin of which is lost in the mists of antiquity, though a copy dated 1740 survives—Francis Gribble in Scribner's.

## A FEAT OF MEMORY.

Zangwill's Knowledge of the Famous Trial of L'Esperance.

As an indication of the quality of Zangwill's mental processes I may refer to an incident that occurred while he was in the city of Gotha. Mr. Zangwill was seated in my office, and we were going over some of the details of the trial. It was the day that L'Esperance had been arrested with the Dreyfus case in Paris, was assassinated. Knowledge that Zangwill had had no knowledge of the case, a New York newspaper sent a representative up to see him. The reporter queried and after conveying the news.

"Mr. Zangwill, we want from you a history of all the famous trials you can recall to mind for our paper."

"Indeed," said Mr. Zangwill, "I think I can prepare that for you. Give me three or four days, and I will have it ready."

"We want it now," objected the newspaper man. "We want to print it in our paper tomorrow morning."

"But you surely don't expect me to quote you dates and facts out of my mind on the spur of the moment, do you?" asked Mr. Zangwill in astonishment. "Such a thing is not on my mind."

"I'm sorry, but it's the only way we can make use of it," replied the newspaper man. "Mr. Zangwill thought that the trial of L'Esperance was a short time ago. He was called in, and Zangwill related to him then and there two or three cases of all the famous trials of history, from Savonarola down, and quoted every important date and his full text feature connected with each. From "L'Esperance," to George C. Tyler, in Bohemia.

The Greening Blow.

"Mothers and nurses have devised and invented many ways of procuring obedience and correct behavior from their little charges," said a pale fellow. "The familiar 'lick' is still employed, but the times change and the people with them. The last time I heard of a mother or nurse using a whip on a child, I heard a new way of appealing to the love or fear of a child. A stylishly dressed young man, dressed in a single-breasted suit, after making all sorts of threats and promises without effect, said, 'Child, child, you give me wrinkles under my eyes!'

To Cure a Bad Habit.

A way to cure a bad habit is thus explained by the Rev. Samuel McCombs in the New York World: If you have a habit you wish to get rid of put your mind upon it after going to bed. Be sure to discard that habit at the moment you are taping from selfishness into complete unconsciousness. Repeat the operation several nights, several weeks if necessary, and you will find, provided that the day after the first night the experiment is started you obey the impulse that will come of you to avoid the accustomed habit.

The Bad Place.

"What! Pleading on the Sabbath?" exclaimed the clergyman reprovingly. "Don't you know that little boys and the Sabbath go to the bad place?"

"Huh, I guess that's right," replied the boy disgustedly. "I couldn't a struck in worse place than this."

Decorated.

Hubby—My pet, you will pardon me but aren't these griddle cakes a little burned? Wifey (almost in tears)—Oh, Tom, as I tried to make them no prettier for you with that program set you gave me!

Let me tell you that every misery I am in is new blessing—Walton.

## The Most Useful.

Perhaps the most desirable spot on earth is a dry storm swept desert in the heart of the world, between Alaska and Siberia. Nearly fifty miles from the nearest land, King's Island is a barren rock, so steep that no beach landing can be found. Here on the southern side, perched like nests above the roaring surf and secured to the rocks by walrus tusks, are the skin dwellings of the walrus hunters. Here the sun is never shining, the sea never smooth. Cold, chilly fogs enshroud the place in summer, while the frequent and furious gales that sweep through the narrow strait at all seasons render the settlement inhospitable. Ice locked during nine months of the year, the natives depend entirely upon the seal, walrus and whale as a means of existence. During the brief summer a stray whaler may visit the island for a couple of hours, but this is the sole communication with the outer world. The King's Islanders are closely allied to the Alaska Eskimos. They are a fine, hardy race, used to daily dangers and privations, and are reckoned the best and bravest sailors in Bering sea. Their boats, walrus hide with every row from twenty to thirty persons in a mountainous sea.

Strange Fuels.

"I have eaten mutton cooked on a fire of broken mummy," said the sailor. "It was in Egypt, and the mummy was stolen out of a tomb. Them natives is always steals' mummies. They sell them in pieces to tourists, and what pieces they can't dispose of otherwise they throw into the fire for fuel. Mummy burns like tinder, but it's a ghastly fuel. It is as ghastly as a fire of shoe lasts what they burn in the fishermen's towns of Lays, where the old fashioned and discarded lasts 'glow' in the grates look to you like mutilated human skeletons. I been in tannery towns where the fuel is leather or chips. This fuel smells and smokes. It cinkers, too, formal' itself into little solid chunks what have to be broke up with the poker every little while. In British Columbia, where fish is as plentiful as air, they burn dried fish when there's no wood handy. The oil in the fish causes them to burn well, but the smell of this fish fuel ain't to no white man's taste."

Pewsnop Art Sales.

"One of the most indefatigable painters in Philadelphia has almost exclusively a pewsnop trade," said a pawnbroker the other day while discussing the many tricks of his business. "He has been working this market," he continued, "for almost four years. I believe I was his first customer. He was reduced to the point where his only capital was a lot of pictures that he could not sell. In his extremity he came to me. I advanced him a little money on several pictures, which I was lucky enough to sell. The funny part of it was that the new lines couldn't sell a picture to save his soul. He finally realized that he was deluged in business ideas and cunningly devised a new line of pictures, which I attended to the sales. At last he got other customers in my line, and today he actually makes a living from the pewsnop trade." Philadelphia Record.

What Ailed the Speech.

At the close of one of the meetings in the trial of Warren Hastings when most of those engaged had gathered in the anteroom, Mr. Parr stalked up and down the room in his red-tinted, pompous way, glowing out praises of the speeches of Fox and Sheridan, but saying not a word about Burke's. Burke, sensitive at this omission and anxious for some commendation from the great authority, called at last contain himself no longer and burst out:

"Don't, don't you like my speech?"

"No, Edmund," replied Mr. Parr, calmly citing his excited questioner. "Your speech was oppressed with metaphors, debilitated by periphrasis and debilitated by amplification."

His Shaky Seat.

A small Canadian ventured into the room while his eldest sister was entertaining a masculine caller.

"Mr. Harris," the youth finally interrupted, "I wish you would take me with you some day."

"Take you with me?" echoed the caller. "Where do you want to go, Halley?"

"I heard Mr. Grant, next door, say you were on the water wagon and he guessed you'd soon fall off. I'd like to help you drive."—Canadian Courier.

Eloquent Silence.

There are silences of all sorts. There are silences of all sorts. There are silences that set one's teeth on edge—it is always a relief to break them, and there are silences that are gentle, kinder, sweeter, more loving, eloquent than any words and which it is always a wrench to interrupt. Marion Crawford.

Not to Be Fooled.

"He wanted me to order a basket of champagne," declared indignant Mr. Satchel. "Well?"

"He may be ignorant, but I know that champagne comes in bottles."—Waspington Herald.

The Bride's Way.

Friend—If the bride isn't working for getting to be a good housekeeper? Cook—No; she hasn't learned to keep out of the kitchen yet.—Detroit Free Press.

The Secret of Human Society.

It is only because each man is so different from his fellows that he is able to endure another's company.—Florida Times Union.

## The Kindness of the Poor.

The old adage that the poor are the best friends of the poor was instanced in the story of a chambermaid, who is a young widow with two children to support. After a lingering sickness the younger of the children died, and the young mother's bank account having been depleted from defraying the expenses of the weeks of medicine and doctor's visits, she was obliged to contract a debt at the undertaker's. After that she paid a small monthly installment until the bill was half settled, when one day there came through the mail a receipt for the remainder. The receipt was accompanied by a badly written and blotted note from a scrub-woman in a large uptown hotel, who knew of the trouble, knew the family and the circumstances and in her own explained that she had no family nor near relatives and that she earned enough to support herself and that she wanted to use this surplus money for the little mother, who needed all that she could make extra to support the remaining child. As scrubwomen receive only 50 or 75 cents a day, one will readily appreciate the spirit which moved one kind soul to help another in distress.—Leslie's Weekly.

What Words Can Do.

"Any one who swears," declared the bishop of Carlisle, "manifests the weakness of his vocabulary." The Concord Patriot puts it in this fashion:

"People swear because they do not know the possibilities of plain English or have not the skill to manipulate it so that it will yield the amount of force they want. You can do almost anything with common words. No matter how tame and hollow they look standing in stupid rows as if they didn't know enough to come in when called, they can be made to dance like imps, to frolic like fairies to float angelic on light wings, to glow like fire spirits. They can do things that make the gathering bits of profanity look like feeble scavengers stiffened up with a false stake. The cure for profanity—reformers and educators please make a note—is merely wit enough to handle your words so that swearing will seem like baby talk in comparison."

When Blondin Was Afraid.

One of Blondin's favorite jokes was to offer to carry some distinguished spectator across the rope with him on his back. Everybody naturally refused, and the great equilibrist, with a flourish of his hand, would say: "If you are afraid I should drop you." But he was least one with his own petard.

He was exhibiting in Paris and was about to cross the Seine on his rope. The great caricaturist, had come to make a sketch. Blondin, concluding that, at once invited him to cross with him.

"With pleasure," replied Chum, "but on one condition."

"And that is?" queried Blondin.

"That I shall carry you on my back," answered Chum.

"So, if I know myself," answered Blondin.

"Ah," triumphantly exclaimed Chum, "this time, M. Blondin, it is you who are afraid!"

Illustrous Shoemakers.

Shoemaking is a profession which has given the world some very great men. One authority asserts that the majority of cobblers have exceptional brains, that their minds are so developed that their work tends to a certain development in the part where the intellectual faculties are seated. Some one has written a book on illustrious shoemakers. In it are Sir Charles Lewis Shovel, Gifford the Terrible, Blomfield, author of the well known "Farmer's Boy," Carey, the originalist, Admiral Mudge, George Fox, founder of the Society of Friends; John Kille, the Biblical scholar; and Sturges, the electrician. The list of illustrious shoemakers runs into scores.

Rocks That Float in Water.

A geologist who is well up in his business can name a dozen or twenty different specimens of rocks and minerals that have less specific gravity than water and which will if tossed into that element, float on the surface. It is one of the best known representatives of that class. The common pumice stone is another example. The rock with the very least specific gravity known is diamond, a substance found in an extinct volcano in Demarad. Its atomic weight is 3, or exactly one-half that of hydrogen.

The Sun of Genius.

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius that I have lies just in this: When I have a subject in hand, I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes permeated with it. Then the effect which I make is what people believe to be the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and of thought.—Alexander Hamilton.

Art of Reading.

To get the best out of reading we must begin early and work hard. It is an art like music or painting and demands the same application. It remains true that a man who knows only his own tongue does not know that—Christian Union.

Wonderful.

She—What interested you most in your travels, major? Major—Well, the quantity of a woman I saw in Egypt. It's wonderful how they could make a woman dry up and stay that way.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A fool can talk without knowing what he ought to say, but a wise man's silence is due to his knowing what he ought not to say.—Chicago News.

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